

Nashville Union.

For Freedom and Nationality.

S. C. HERCER, Editor.

TUESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 9, 1862.

Cost of Treason.

Treason is a very costly luxury, and like other great sins, will soon bankrupt those who indulge in it. The Louisville Journal makes an accurate calculation of what it has already cost Kentucky, in the mere depreciation of property, and the result is appalling. But if the rebellion has cost Kentucky so heavily, how much more must it have cost Tennessee, which has been ravaged and plundered by guerrillas? Not less than one hundred and fifty or two hundred millions. And if rebel madness, and loyal imbecility shall prolong this war, what is the worth of all the property now left us? Nothing! Such is the fearful price of treason.

Guerrilla Prayers.

We sometimes hear of rebel parsons praying for JEFF. DAVIS' Rebellion. Confession. If this be not blasphemy, we do not know what is. It is asking God to bless theft, robbery, perjury, lying, murder, and treachery. It is asking Heaven to favor house-breaking, barn-burning, bank-robbing, and horse-stealing. Such prayers must be a good deal like the prayer taught to the children of the Scarborough wreckers in England in old times: "God bless daddy, God bless mammy, God send a ship ashore before morning! Amen!"

Just imagine a congregation of rebels kneeling and listening to

PARSON SHON'S PRAYER.

O Lord, bless Morgan, Forrest, Harney, Help them to rob each Union Treasury; To steal their horses, burn their barns, And then receive them up, to glory. Amen!

Soldiers of the Union! and citizens of the Republic, on your storm arms and stout hearts rests the hope of freedom. We look to your muskets, and bayonets, and cannon, manned by unflinching valor, for defence against treason, rapine and murder. The air of Tennessee is murky with clouds of smoke by day, ascending from the burning houses of loyal men, and by night the heavens are red with the reflected flames of their blazing barns and roof-trees. Delay no more! Pity no longer! Reason no longer, but strike at the remorseless, Godless, and inhuman foe. Strike him down ere the tide of civil war shall have rolled into the cities and farm-houses of the great North-west. Strike if you would be freemen and have a country.

"Let virtuous men more glorious acts inspire, And catch from heaven to brand the noble fire; On either side the eddies of conflict rise, The brave live glorious or lamented die; The wretch who trembles at the deed of hand, Meets death, and worse than death, eternal shame."

Female Slaves.

We learn that there is in the city a considerable number of female slaves, who have fled from the famine and general distress which now prevails in the lower counties. Now why cannot these women be sent immediately to the various hospitals, to perform that labor which they can do better than any one else. Women are naturally nurses, and attend to sick soldiers far better than men. Let the soldiers be kept in the ranks, and these negro women be placed where they will not only be provided for, but do service.

Colonel William H. Polk.

We rejoice to learn that this brave and unswerving patriot has volunteered as aid on the Staff of the gallant General THOMAS L. CRITCHFIELD. Colonel Polk has seen service in Mexico, and will do excellent service in the position which his love of country has impelled him to choose. How nobly does his conduct contrast with that of many of his former friends and associates. Blessed with all the comforts and luxuries of a delightful home, he has voluntarily left them all to fight for that flag which he loved, and which JAMES K. POLK delighted to honor. Yes, that JAMES K. POLK, over whose honored grave false friends now talk of "Treason, strategy, and spits."

Gen. ROUSSEAU left for Kentucky yesterday, and Gen. THOMAS, we are informed, has taken command of this post. We are gratified to have an officer of Gen. THOMAS's acknowledged ability, bravery, and experience at this important point.

In all probability we shall have thrilling news to record within twenty-four hours from this time. The womb of the future is teeming with tremendous events. God defend the right and help the afflicted!

The city has been rife with rumors the past few days, started by little grapevine squads along the streets. We have made an estimate of the forces assigned to the various rebel Generals, and the sum total amounts to 437,341 soldiers! If this be the fact the city of Richmond is now in the hands of our forces, as the whole army of the Confederacy is now around Nashville. This is truly an age of invention.

Soldiers of BUELL'S army! Now is the day and now is the hour for you to win immortal glory. You are a noble force; prove yourselves worthy of your name, and let each man be a hero. Let the western army gather eternal laurels. On to the foe!

Barbarity of Guerrillas at Tullahoma.

From a gentleman who resided in Tullahoma, we learn that a dreadful state of affairs exists in that vicinity since the departure of the Union troops. JAMES CLARK is the chief of a guerrilla band of some forty persons. He took the oath of allegiance to the Federal Government a short time ago, and both he and his son had given bonds for their good and loyal conduct. These men arrested DAVID CUNNEY and JOHN CHAPMAN, both citizens of the town, and whipped them from head to foot, with cowhides, tearing them in a most horrible manner. The unfortunate men were then repeatedly jolled on the head with the muzzle of a shotgun, and plugs of flesh were scooped out! The rebels burned down the Methodist church, a large, fine building which had been used for an hospital. Mr. THOMAS, the postmaster, was forced to fly for his life, leaving everything behind him. He had a stock of drugs, and his partner was seized and compelled to deliver over his stock of goods and money. The messenger of the Adams Express Company left on Friday night, and was pursued ten miles by the guerrillas. By great vigilance he escaped. PETER YER, a Union man and an excellent citizen, was hung at Wartace, a few days ago. The houses of Union men are burning in all directions, and the woods are filled with fugitives. O Southern lights men of Tennessee! Is this the awful banquet of blood and rapine to which you invited your neighbors under the mask of Southern freedom? Have you no reason, no pity, no remorse? Has reason fled from you, and left you the victims of an awful frenzy, which will soon be your own destruction?

Union Refugees.

Mayor SMITH informs us that there are between two thousand and three thousand Union men who have been forced to fly to this city for their safety from the counties lately held by our troops. They are men of character and property, who have left all their worldly goods, their wives and children rather than give up their loyalty to the Union. They are indeed an army of martyrs who are suffering fearfully from the scourge and oppression of the rebellion. We are gratified to learn that the Mayor has made arrangements to place these unfortunate men in vacant houses and to provide them temporarily with absolute necessities. Why cannot a regiment or two be enrolled from these men? It is now evident that no man can remain inactive in this dreadful war. The rebels are all active, all incessant in their labors, and if we would save ourselves and families from their infernal machinations, we must take our muskets in our hands and go out to meet them. The strength of the Republic is overpowered, but it must all be put forth now, if we would not be the prey of the enemy. Then let the Union men who can look for nothing but confiscation and death, or a life worse than death at the hands of their oppressors, go at once into the ranks and conquer a peace. The formation of two or even one regiment from such material would not be magic on our own soldiers, and strike terror to the hearts of those false and deluded Tennesseans, who are enlisted under the flag of rebellion. Come to the aid of the Government, friends; come with your weapons in your hands remembering that

"Who would be free themselves must strike the blow."

Every interest precious to the human heart appeals loudly to you to rush to the ranks of the Federal army, and "Let virtue lead a name of fear."

We thank the Peori (Ill.) Daily Tribune for the following clever notice:

THE NASHVILLE UNION.—We received on Saturday a file of the Nashville Union, from the 14th to the 19th inst., inclusive. Mail communication between Louisville and Nashville was interrupted during that time by the rebel guerrillas of Morgan, at Gallatin. We should much regret that any accident should deprive us of the regular visits of this out-spoken and earnest loyal paper. It is a credit to the Union people of Tennessee. We are glad to see that it is properly appreciated by them, as the following resolution, unanimously adopted at the great State Union Convention held at Nashville, May 12, 1862, goes to show:

"Resolved, That we recognize in the Nashville Union an able exponent of the principles of the Union men of Tennessee, and we earnestly recommend it as well deserving of the patronage of Union men everywhere."

With a dozen such papers at the point as the Nashville Union, the cause of secession would soon receive an everlasting blight. Those at the North who wish to keep correctly posted as to the growth of Unionism in Tennessee, and at the same time contribute in the support of a paper which, in the midst of traitors, is laboring manfully in the cause of the Government, can do no better than subscribe for the Nashville Union.

A writer in the London Field in response to an inquiry how a frog or toad would grow without taking nourishment, replies as follows: "I might ask you other questions: How do bristly badgers live? How do young medical practitioners live? How do poor curates' wives live? That feeds the ravens, can alone tell; but surely you will not deny to the lower vitality of the frog and toad the power of living and growing upon nothing, exemplified in the higher organizations of law, physics and divinity."

The New Rebel Steamer 'No. 290.'

"According to the following statement, furnished by the London correspondent of the Dublin Evening Mail, the new rebel steamer 'No. 290,' which has just given the Tuscara the slip, is an iron-clad and a very formidable vessel."

"She can steam from sixteen to eighteen knots an hour; is perfectly seaworthy, for all practical purposes invulnerable, and will prove to any vessel she may encounter as formidable an antagonist as our own Warrior, the boast of the British Navy. This is the 'No. 290,' as to whose whereabouts Union cruisers have with reason betrayed much anxiety. It had been known for some time that a large and powerful iron vessel was constructing at the dockyard of Messrs. Laird, Birkenhead; but monitors of the deep are so much the order of the day at that establishment that no one troubled his head much about this new production, or cared to remark the great thickness of the plates which were being used."

At the very last moment, the Federal authorities seem to have had their suspicions aroused, for the Tuscara was dispatched to keep watch in the neighborhood of the dock where she lay, and the Southern coast of Ireland was also strictly watched. "No. 290," meanwhile, apprised of all that was going on, dropped down the river quietly one day, and steamed out into the bay, finding at her trial trip—with a party of ladies and musicians on board. Instead, however, of returning to moorings at Birkenhead, where she would have been kept in duration life by the Tuscara, she quietly landed her passengers, avoiding Cork, Waterford, &c., in the neighborhood of which she might have heard of something not at all to her advantage. "No. 290" steamed round by Londonderry and Donegal, and was joined off the West Coast of Ireland by the steamer which had previously sailed having on board the armament intended for the monitors. Had she even met the Tuscara while still unnamed, it was the intention of her captain to try the fortune of war by running steam on, at full speed, into her antagonist. It needed no extraordinary discernment to discover what excitement must be caused at the other side of the Atlantic by the arrival of 'No. 290.'"

Major-General Wright.

The Boston Post gives us the following account of Major-General Wright:

The organization of the new Western Department, under General Horatio G. Wright, the St. Louis Republican informs us, does not interfere with the commands of General Buell or General Grant in their present positions, but assigns all that part of the seat of war over which Gen. Halleck was placed before being appointed Chief of the army, to the Districts of Tennessee and Alabama, to a separate Department under Major-General Wright. Horatio G. Wright is a native of Connecticut, from which State he was appointed to the U. S. Military Academy in 1837. He was a member of the class graduating in 1841, among whom were Nathaniel Lyon, Don Carlos Buell, Joseph B. Finner, Schuyler Hamilton, James Totten and others who have been well known in the West during this war. Graduating second in his class, he was appointed Second Lieutenant of the Corps of Engineers July 1, 1841. He did not, however, immediately enter the army, but such were his acquirements in his profession, that he was given the place of Acting Assistant Professor of Engineering at West Point, which chair he held until August 29, 1843, when he was regularly installed as Assistant Professor, continuing to teach until the year 1846. He was appointed First Lieutenant of Engineers, February 23, 1848, and Captain July 1, 1855. On the 6th of August of last year he received the appointment of Major of Engineers, and a month later was commissioned a Brigadier-General volunteer. Since that time he has been engaged in superintending the construction and improvement of fortifications at Tortugas, Florida, and on the Gulf and Atlantic coasts. He was the Brigadier-General in the St. Pierre and Miquelon Expedition of General T. W. Sherman, and was esteemed a very valuable as well as popular officer. Recently he has been visiting his family at the East. The appointment of Gen. Wright to the command of the Department of the Ohio, is said, no doubt correctly, to be the selection of Gen. Halleck, and his promotion, a few days ago, to the rank of Major-General, was for the purpose of obviating any dispute among the officers in the new Department in respect to seniority.

THE GREAT NEW YORK RESERVOIR.—The first excavation was made on April 8th, 1855, since which time the work has been pushed forward as rapidly as the appropriations and the seasons would permit. The entire amount of land purchased for the reservoir was 106½ acres, of which 90 acres will be covered with water. The cost of the land was \$500,000. The reservoir and the gate-houses complete have cost about \$1,500,000. The capacity of the reservoir is estimated at 1,000,000,000 imperial gallons. Its depth is 30 feet. The embankment running around the reservoir, and varying in height according to the natural conformation of the ground, is 15 feet wide on top, and slopes toward and outward at an angle of 1½ feet to every foot of vertical height. The side is faced with hydraulic masonry to the depth of 18 inches; the outside will be covered with grass, and the top is smoothed down with solid clay and gravelled. The reservoir is divided into two grand compartments by a bank 23 feet high, 117 feet wide at bottom, and 15 feet wide at top. When the reservoir is full, the top of this bank will be three feet under water, and there will be present to the eye an uninterrupted lake of 90 acres. The new reservoir is the largest in the world.

A priest in a rich Abbey in Florence, being a fisherman's son, caused a net to be spread every day on his table to put him in mind of his origin. The abbot dying, this dissipated humiliate procured him to be chosen abbot; after which the net was used no more. Being asked the reason, he answered "the fish is caught."

A large quantity, three two-horse wagon loads, of powder was found secreted in Morgan county, Missouri, a few days since. It had been concealed by some pious men who were under heavy bonds not to take up arms or aid or abet in any way the so-called Southern Confederacy.

Our telegraph and mail facilities render our war news rather meagre.

The Napoleonic Way of Dealing with Generals.

From the New York World.

The Government has a duty to perform in holding the commanding Generals, who are more directly within its control, to a stricter account. This year has developed great differences between the different leaders in respect to competency and efficiency. There has been no corresponding distinction made in respect to the duties assigned. It seems to have been the way of the administration—we can't say policy, for there is no policy in it—to supersede as little as possible. There has been an excessive reluctance to make changes. History will be searching in vain for any successful war in which there has been so little shifting of official positions in accordance with the developments of capacity or incapacity. England pursued much the same course in her war against the colonies, and is that one circumstance more than any other to be attributed her failure. It may spring from available feelings, but it is in the highest degree injurious. Congress, by special act, invested the President with the power to assign commands without respect to seniority. This power has been exercised to some extent, but in no such measure as the good of the cause required. It is a notorious fact that the best commanders are not all in the best places. Before entering upon the second grand campaign this should be rectified. The President, with the aid of a loyal Halleck, ought to find it no difficult matter to find out the light of the year's history, to find out some such list of his generals as Napoleon had in 1805, and to place them in the Directory, judging of men, as he said, by their actions. The discrimination was made, and success insured. It would be an easy matter to take this same list and substitute the names of fifteen high American generals having substantially the same characteristics. Bonaparte thus wrote from Italy:

"I think it useful, citizen directors, to give you my opinion of the generals employed in this army. You will see that there are very few who can be of service to you."

Berlioz—Talents, courage character—everything in his favor.

Angereau—A great deal of character, courage, firmness, activity, habit of war: is beloved by the soldiers, lucky in his operations.

Massena—Active, indefatigable, daring, has quickness of apprehension and promptness in decision.

Serrurier—A great deal of soldier, takes nothing upon himself, has not a very good opinion of his troops; is ill.

Despinos—Soft without activity, without daring, has not fighting habits, is not liked by the soldiers, does not fight at their head; has, for the rest, hauteur, intelligence, and sound political principles, fit to command in the interior.

Sauzet—Good, very good soldier, but not enlightened enough to be general; not lucky.

Abatecci—Not fit to command fifty men.

Garner, Mounier, Casabianca—Incapable not fit to command a battalion in so active and in so serious a war as this.

Macquart—A brave man, no talent, fiery.

Gauthier—Fit for an office (bureau); never was engaged in war.

Vaubois and Salluguet were employed in the fortresses, I have transferred them to the army; I shall have to appreciate them; they have both admitted themselves extremely well of the commissions that I have hitherto given them; but the example of General Despinos, who was all right at Milan, and all wrong at the head of his division, orders me to transfer them to the army.

The great question thus discriminated. Cannot the President, who has even more at stake, do the same thing? Or cannot Gen. Halleck, do it for him?

We have now had a year of invasion, and it will be profitable to inquire into the effects it has produced upon our local and State interests. The Auditor's Report for the year ending October 10, 1861, shows some remarkable statistical facts. There was an increase over the preceding year of 14,757 acres of land subject to taxation in Jefferson county, valued at an average of \$47.75 per acre, and yet the entire increased valuation was but \$231,863, when at the average of the preceding year it would have amounted to about \$662,000. In town lots the number decreased 23, while the value decreased \$2,411,038. There was an increase of 2,089 in the number of slaves, but a decrease of 1,000 in the number of their aggregate value. So, too, while the decrease in the number of stores was but 20, there was a decrease of nearly three-quarters of a million dollars in their value. The same depressing effects and decrease of valuation are exhibited throughout the State, as this table will show.

THE GREEN CLOVER.—Lena, of Kilm, relates the following story—"A gentleman, on entering the reading-room of the Kilm, found a lot of the foot of a chair. No one was in the room at the time, and the gentleman said to himself, 'This coin belongs to chance, and let chance do what it likes with it,' and so he went into the play-room and threw it on the table. In three minutes after the piece of gold had become a nucleus, with the twinkling of an eye became in its turn several bank notes. The gentleman took them up, and on returning to the reading-room, saw another gentleman looking for something on the ground. 'What have you lost?' asked the first. 'Oh, nothing but a 20f. piece, which I must have dropped somewhere here.' 'I found it,' said the other, and without a moment's delay he handed over the four notes of 1,000f. each and some gold, adding, 'You say it was a 20f. piece you lost; it is not my fault if the 20f. piece has changed it into paper, but if you regret the transformation, the play-room is open, and will soon retransform it into the kind of the gold piece.' The original owner of the 20f. piece did not require much pressing to induce him to take the windfall so unexpectedly offered him."

LATEST NEWS.

From the Buffalo Courier, Sept. 1.

ARREST OF ANOTHER REBEL ENVOY.—An arrest of a most peculiar character was made at the Suspension Bridge on Saturday morning last, which may turn out to be one of the most important captures made since the outbreak of the rebellion. Mr. Tomlinson, conductor on the road between Rochester and the Falls, and the check-master, noticed on the train a somewhat mysterious trio, composed of two ostensible women and one child, and from the conduct of one of the women, who was thickly veiled, their suspicious were aroused, and by close observation, they soon became satisfied that everything was not right.

Upon arriving at the Suspension Bridge the conductor consulted the Deputy U. S. Marshal, and the party was invited to a private room. The party wearing the veil was politely requested to remove it, a request which was responded to by a prompt refusal. Upon being informed that unless the veil was removed it would be torn off, the request was complied with. The veil was lifted, and in the glowing features of a man of between fifty and sixty years were disclosed. Upon being interrogated as to his identity he became confused, and gave what might be called a most miscellaneous account of himself. At first he was a resident of Bangor, Maine, then a postmaster in Pennsylvania, and finally acknowledged that he had come from the South by the way of the Williamsburg road, and was on his way to Canada.

He was asked to deposit forty thousand dollars with the Marshal if he would allow him to pass over the river. The offer was a gentlemanly one, and spoke well for the liberality of the South, but the Marshal couldn't see it, and the man was detained. The arrest looks to us like a very important one, and the examination will be looked for with interest.

Another rebel emissary attempted to cross the Suspension Bridge to Canada this morning, but was arrested. He was dressed as a female, and carried a baby, which he pretended to be nursing. He was rather handsomely dressed, and wore a thick veil. It is rumored that the arrested man is a rebel of no small importance. His trunks and papers are in possession of the Provost Marshal, and there is a great deal of mystery and excitement in regard to his identity.

A Home View of Jefferson Davis.

The Richmond Examiner indulges in the following comments on the President of the Southern Confederacy:

One of the most important duties that will devolve upon Congress at its approaching session will be to recruit the strength of our armies. The Executive power of the Government has depleted our armies and impoverished our country by an easy toleration of desertion and straggling, which have reduced our military force to an alarming extent. It has trifled with the cause of the country; it has ignored the death penalty in our armies; it has neglected its discipline, winked at capital crimes, emasculated the war, preached sickly sentimentalism, and taught the country the misfortune of being saddled with a Government that takes a monstrous and unnatural pride in defying public sentiment, in treating the counsels of the people with insolence, and in snubbing advice with the air of autocracy.

It will be for Congress to repair as best it can the mischief done by the Executive; to correct the reduction of our forces in the field; the decay of military discipline; the demoralization of our armies; and the jeopardy in which our cause has been put by a long course of trifling conduct, childish pride of opinion, unworthy obstinacy, official obtuseness, concealment of public opinion, imperiousness and despotic affectation on the part of those entrusted with the execution of the war.

COURAGE.—More physical insensibility to danger does not constitute courage. Nearly all brave men have been finely organized, and therefore of nervous temperament. Courage was nervous, so was Bonaparte and so was Nelson. The Duke of Wellington saw a man turn pale as he marched up to a battery. "That," said he, "is a brave man; he knows his danger, but faces it."

NAVY.—The keel of another tremendous Monitor will soon be laid. She will be 240 feet long, and will be called the Potomac. She will be constructed by Mr. Rowland. It was Mr. Rowland, under Capt. Ericsson's directions, built the Monitor of the exact time, at which she will be built is not yet definitely decided on, as Mr. Rowland's yard is so crowded with other work that there is no room for anything else there at present.

DIED.—Very suddenly, on Monday, Sept. 8th, EDWIN BARNES, with wife, A. HENRY TUCKER, late of New York City. Her funeral will take place at Christ's Church, at 8 o'clock, this evening. Burial by Rev. Dr. Hunt.

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DIED.—Very suddenly, on Monday, Sept. 8th, EDWIN BARNES, with wife, A. HENRY TUCKER, late of New York City. Her funeral will take place at Christ's Church, at 8 o'clock, this evening. Burial by Rev. Dr. Hunt.

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